

THE NEW NORTH.

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RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1892.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

THE SCREEN DOOR CO.

THE LARGEST INSTITUTION OF THE KIND IN THE COUNTRY.

Some Facts and Fancies Regarding a Rhinelander Manufactory Which Employs Over One Hundred Men the Year Round.—Its Plant and Its Prospects.

The story of how the giants (and pigmies) of the forest are felled and floated and boomed and sawed in their transition from "the primeval" to the lumber pile is an oft told tale in news papers of this section. But its chestnutty color adds none the less interest to any story of the tree or its products to those who live and prosper in this section. Rhinelander has been a lumbering town of considerable importance for the past four years. Its growth in that direction has been rapid during the period mentioned. From two mills with a combined capacity of 25,000,000, it has grown to a ten mill town with an annual lumber capacity of 125,000,000; in fact more than that amount of lumber will be shipped from here in 1892. The manufacture of lumber, while a lucrative and prosperous business for any community to possess is doubly desirable when the lumber leaves the place finished for use, "made up" as it were, into some article of commerce other than the plain board. Until this year Rhinelander has possessed no factory which used up any great amount of lumber and the possession of one now is a source of pride and a great deal of profit to the place. Last year

THE WABASH SCREEN DOOR CO. concluded that their plant at Wabash, Indiana, was too far from the source of supply to carry on their business as well as if they were practically "in the woods." They began looking about for a suitable location. In deciding such a point, there are many things to consider aside from the one that they are "in the woods." The questions of suitable sites, railroad facilities, fire protection, general make up of the community, probability of labor supply and many other considerations enter into the case in arriving at a decision. The Wabash people came to Rhinelander first, proposing to visit a number of places in this locality. After carefully looking over the ground, they concluded that the place was all that they wanted and a proposition for bonus and site was made to the citizens. It was promptly accepted and by the move Rhinelander secured not only the best manufacturing establishment it has so far as permanent benefits are concerned, but it also got the largest Screen Door factory in the world. The first intention of the Wabash people was to simply manufacture the doors here plain, ship them to Wabash for finishing and do all their shipping to jobbers from there. The modification of that idea has gone on until now it is the company's intention to make their entire output here complete, and run simply an office and warehouse at Wabash. This means that hereafter three hundred and twenty-five thousand complete screen doors will be made here annually, consuming four million feet of lumber and giving permanent employment to over one hundred men all the year round.

THE FACTORY BUILDINGS, proper, represent an investment of over \$50,000.00. They are a great addition to south Rhinelander and with the score or more of houses which have been built about them form an attractive little burg. The main shop is three stories high 60x250 feet in size, and every foot of floor room is utilized by machinery and men. The engine and boiler houses, made of brick and iron, adjoin the main building. The plant throughout is constructed with due deference to insurance agents' demands, as the company could hardly afford to lose the time which would be consumed in rebuilding, to say nothing of the actual loss in the event of fire. A brick storehouse for paints and other material, 30x60 in size, a Sturdevant patent Dry Kiln and an office 20x30 complete the list of buildings at present, which were all that the company could erect during the past season.

Another year will see the plant just doubled in size. Another mammoth three story building, 60x250 will be built beside the present big shop, and a big warehouse added to the list. In constructing the works these people have looked to the minutest detail to give serviceability to the shops and in doing so have lost none of the attractive neatness in appearance which is so rare in large works of this kind. Their facilities for making doors are all that ingenuity, properly protected by patents, and experience could suggest. The idea of minimum work for maximum result has been figured down to a nicety. It is only necessary to say that the one hundred men in this shop transform one thousand doors a day from the rough lumber to the wired, painted and trimmed article to prove this. A large part of the work is done by machines, over forty of them, from the rotary saw to the turning machine, running constantly. The power and machinery are the best manufactured, yet but comparatively few of the machines are necessarily run by experts. The shops are illuminated by an electric light plant in the works. The men's time is kept by a register clock and the entire establishment is run in the most approved business-like fashion. The

STYLES OF PRODUCT are considerably more than would naturally be supposed in an institution manufacturing only screen doors. In all some fourteen different styles are made, from the plain white pine, wire screened frame to the elaborate and costly carved maple and mahogany doors. The styles of birch and other hardwood doors which are turned out in the shop are not only the finest manufactured for the trade but are really elegant and artistic pieces of work. The larger part of the works' output is white pine doors, made this year on a new pattern, and the company have already placed their orders for the entire annual output. With their increased capacity and doubtless double time work next season the Company will probably establish a branch house and ware rooms in some of the principal cities.

THE FINANCIAL BENEFITS which Rhinelander secures from this institution can be pretty well realized from the size of their monthly payroll of between five and six thousand dollars, which will be added to very materially another year. Aside from that feature alone, there are many men with families who have established permanent homes here, obtaining employment in these works. The railroad companies receive from freights between twenty and thirty thousand dollars a year for hauling the product, and as the entire lumber stock will be bought in this immediate vicinity it means between one and two hundred thousand dollars annually put in circulation by this Company. The present list of employees numbers something over one hundred and the average daily wages is a dollar and a half. The work is light, indoors and is a very desirable job for many, when its permanency and all things are considered. At present the shops are running ten hours a day, but will soon start up on extra quarter time, and when the new shops are completed this year it is the intention to run night and day.

The men who run this institution have all had an extended experience in the business and the heads of the various departments nearly all came with the company from Wabash. The stock is all held by the officers of the company. J. A. Bruner, president; E. M. Kemp, secretary and treasurer; and Leonard Hyman, vice-president. The business is actively managed by Messrs. Kemp and Bruner. The former sells the entire output and the time he is not on the road he is in the office here in charge of affairs. He has moved to Rhinelander to remain permanently. Mr. Bruner is the financial man of the institution and is at present located at Wabash, taking care of that end of the concern. The confidential and general office man is H. R. Weesner, who has been with the company for many years. A. V. Langston, another old-timer with the concern has a general superintendency of the shops. Ted Yapp has recently taken the position of

shipping clerk and should fill the bill well. John Sorenson, a well-known mill man here, is in charge of the saws and machinery. A. M. Smith came with the company and has charge of the power house, machine shop and electric plant. W. E. Hurlburn looks after the turning machines and Henry Giebel, who had a similar contract at Wabash, employs all the painters. H. B. Wiegand, who has been with the company for years, is the lumber purchasing agent and general outside hustler. Charles Linn has driven the doors together for years and came with the company here to do the same work. With but comparatively few exceptions the machines are run and other positions filled by local men. The work of "screening" the doors, which in this case doesn't mean running them thro' a fanning mill, but tacking the wire to frames, is done by a score of men and boys. The want of room has necessitated the storing of several thousand doors in the paint room on the third floor and it is impossible to work a sufficient number to do all that the company would like to.

The office is both commodious and attractive. A stenographer, Ed. Hyman, of Wabash, and a couple of typewriters do much of the correspondence work.

The site consisting of ten acres which was donated the advancement association, has been neatly fitted up and yard room for a year's supply of lumber is ready.

The choice of Rhinelander by this company speaks well for the town's railroad facilities, lumber supply and general reputation as a thriving place. The Company is well pleased with its location and the town is well suited with its bargain in getting the Wabash Screen Door Company. They are all and more than was expected. A few more such institutions will make the place, in addition to a lumber point of importance, a manufacturing city which every one who has any public spirit and enterprise about them hopes and expects to see. A sash, door and blind factory is wanted and should this meet the eye of any concern who desire to get where the supply is and where all the advantages of low competing freights, ample fire protection, large, level sites, excellent schools and churches, good society and an energetic, public spirited class of people are, they are invited to drop a note of inquiry to the Advancement Association, and see how quick they will be after them. A box factory is also wanted and any man or firm who intends starting or moving or selling one, if they think Rhinelander won't be after them if they let the town know of it, had better try it on.

The county board met Tuesday. A number of important matters were attended to. The salaries of the county officers were fixed for the ensuing year as follows: County treasurer, \$1,200; county clerk, \$1,000, and neither are to be allowed for extra clerk hire; county attorney, \$800, superintendent of schools, \$600; court clerk, \$400. This is an increase of \$200 for the treasurer, but means no more outlay as the extra clerk hire would bring it up to the figure. It is also an increase of \$200 for the superintendent of schools, but the board considered that it would be sufficient to secure some capable person who would put their time in at the work which the schools need. A resolution was passed requesting the district attorney to begin proceedings for removing Mr. Pridenau from the office of Superintendent. A number of bills were acted upon and some officers' reports checked up. The full proceedings will appear soon in these columns.

Misses Strickland, of Merrill, Miss Alderson and Messrs. Jenne and Sullivan, of Woodboro, were in town Thursday evening in attendance at the Leap Year party.

The New NORTH columns are crowded with board proceedings this week, but it is nevertheless an interesting issue for tax payers to peruse.

Mrs. Irvin Gray, who has been dangerously sick for some time, is now convalescing.

J. O. Thayer was in the city on land business Tuesday.

Two masquerades on the 22d of Feb.

Pulp Wood. I am buying poplar, spruce and balsam pulp wood. Highest price paid for same. W. S. JEWELL. 2w

Brief Local Items.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Barnes Friday last.

Judge Morris, of Antigo, was in Rhinelander Saturday.

E. S. Shepard started back for the Rainy River country Tuesday.

The Lake Shore road will sell tickets to St. Paul via Ashland for \$7.05.

C. S. Pierce and wife were guests at the home of Paul Browne Tuesday.

The Episcopal Guild was organized by the Ladies of the church yesterday.

Ted Yapp has taken the position of shipping clerk at the Screen Door factory.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Brouson entertained the pedro club last Friday evening.

Misses Lottie White and Jennie Murphy, of Minocqua, visited friends in town Saturday.

Casper Faust and John Owens were at McNaughton this week fixing up the electric light plant there.

A good cook wants a situation in either camp or boarding house. Inquire for A. L. McPherson at the Eagle Hotel.

FOUR.—An overcoat. Call at this office, prove property, settle for this notice and the coat is yours.

Mrs. D. S. Johnson is sick with diphtheria. Her condition is not considered critical, however.

Cy. C. Yawkey, of Hazelhurst, is here attending to his duties as chairman of the county board.

LOST.—A cuff with silver button. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at this office.

A Grand Masque Ball will be given by John A. Logan Post at the Grand Opera House on the evening of Feb. 22.

Mrs. John Barnes is dangerously sick with pneumonia. Her condition is to-day thought to be somewhat improved.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will give an oyster supper Wednesday evening, Jan. 27, at the church parlors. All are invited.

Town Treasurer O'Malley, of Minocqua, was in town Tuesday, making his payment of state tax to County Treasurer Clark.

Mrs. E. M. Kemp and daughter arrived from Wabash Saturday. Mr. Kemp has fitted up rooms in the Fuller for a permanent residence.

Rev. A. George E. Jenner, of Wausau, will hold Episcopal services at the Baptist Church Wednesday evening, Jan. 27, 1892 at 7:30 o'clock.

Forty below was what the thermometer registered Tuesday morning. It's chilly, but the weather is just what is needed and appreciated by loggers.

Miss Neuman, teacher of the High School primary department, was called to Eau Claire last evening by a telegram announcing the death of her mother.

The October term of circuit court was a rather expensive one for Oneida county. It cost just \$2,121.98 to dispose what justice was dealt out at the term.

Eagle River experienced a small fire Saturday. The Review office was damaged to the extent of five hundred dollars, and the material was somewhat damaged. Bro. Moon was well insured.

Mr. and Mrs. Humphreys, both of whom have been quite sick recently are now on the gain, and Mr. Humphreys expects to be able to preach Sunday morning and evening as usual.

The Garth Lumber Co., located in this county, a few miles south of Hazelhurst, lost their mill and boarding house by fire this week. It is not likely that the plant will be rebuilt.

The examination of Hyman and Young, whom the homesteader Lubby imagines assaulted him, was postponed from last Thursday, at request of both sides attorneys, until Feb. 8, when it will be continued before Judge Browne.

The Wisconsin board of World's Fair managers have appointed an auxiliary committee for each county. Those named for Oneida are Mrs. Clara Chaffee, J. W. McCormick, Mrs. J. W. McCormick, J. P. Underwood and Paul Browne.

A score or more couples attended a leap year party gotten up by a number of young ladies last Friday evening. It was a success socially and proved the ladies not only equal to the occasion as entertainers, but somewhat ahead of the other sex on the financial management of dances.

Ike Winefeldt was in our city Monday looking up buyers for horses, oxen, etc. He was formerly connected with Uhlman Bros., of Appleton, attending to their business in Northern Wisconsin, but is now conducting business for himself. His stables are located at Eagle River, and anyone desiring to purchase a fine driving horse, work horses or oxen will find it to their advantage to look over his stock.

Wausau lost \$150,000 worth of buildings and property Monday morning by fire. The opera house block, by far the finest in the city, was completely destroyed, together with all the other buildings in the block. If reports are true, Wausau's fire department is to blame for most of the loss. It is said that the fire company got drunk immediately after the conflagration broke out, and that mismanagement destroyed the effectiveness of the water pressure. The blocks destroyed will no doubt be replaced by equally as good ones, as the men on whom the loss fell are enterprising citizens who will not be long in recovering.

BEERS

The Clothier, well known, for his low prices and good goods, has the most complete stock of

CLOTHING,

Gents

Furnishing

Goods,

Hats and Caps

READ!

The finest and largest line of the above goods in the city. Prices always the lowest.

BEERS.

READ!

Central Market,

STEVENS ST.

JAS. GLEASON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

MEATS, PROVISIONS, FISH AND GAME.

Our customers can rely upon securing good fresh meat, fair treatment and as low prices as it can be sold for. We solicit a share of the city trade.

Market next to C. O. D. Store. RHINELANDER, WIS.

The Price Tells!

The Quality Sells.

J. B. SCHELL,

Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhinelander.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths

always on hand. If you want a first-class

perfect-fitting suit call on me.

Real Estate Loan and Insurance

—EXCHANGE—

I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in Rhinelander for sale, ranging in price from \$100 to \$500 each. Also many of the Finest Business Sites. Time given purchasers who intend building. Time given purchasers who intend buying. Sole agent for all property of M. L. S. & W. R'y Co. Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others.

... LOANS ...

I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate at 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum.

- - INSURANCE - -

I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world, and make a specialty of writing Fire Insurance at Equitable Rates.

- - ABSTRACT - -

The only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands. Two Complete Sets.

Office on Davenport Street.

PAUL BROWNE.



A HUNTER'S ADVENTURE

As I could make a jump for the spur, I just did catch it, and it took my very best work, joined with the knowledge that a hungry bear was waiting to receive me down below, to enable me to draw myself up and finally gain a sitting posture upon it. As I started to jump from that stone, you see, the stone rolled and went clear out of reach for a stepping stone on which to descend, if I should ever chance to grow tired of my perch. However, there was one consolation about it. It left the bear no chance to get up. When the stone rolled the bear reared himself upon his hind feet and growled in a most threatening manner. While I was suggesting to myself the horrible thought that he would probably camp right there until I consented to come down and be eaten, I heard another growl more frightful than that of the bear, and out from a narrow crevice that probably led off into other departments of the cave, a huge panther came gliding, its long body almost sweeping the ground. "Now," I thought, "I'm a goner, sure enough. The panther will be sure to spring upon me and knock me off this rock, and then they'll dine upon me comfortably." But they were too much congested with one another to think about me. The low growls and vicious snarls with which they regarded each other for several moments were merely an intimation of what was coming. The panther began circling about, always with that low creeping to the body with his chin extended and his ears lying flat against his neck. Around and around he went—swift, silent, stealthy. The bear kept himself upon his hind feet, and turned slowly as the panther did, but he did not show half the anxiety to fight that was shown by his antagonist. The circling figure had gone around about four times, I think, when suddenly it went through the air like a cannon ball. Instead of alighting with its teeth at the bear's throat, though, as it expected, it received a blow from one of those terrible paws that threw it clear against the opposite wall. It gave a shriek that was almost like the cry of a human being as it fell, but in an instant it was up again circling round and round, with the blood running down its sides from the long gashes torn by the bear's claws. It did not wait so long this time before springing, but its leap met with the same result. The bear was ready for it, and sent it spinning away to the other side of the cave. Then began the battle royal. I turned dizzy and sick, and had to hold the rock with both hands to keep from falling off. The panther threw tactics to the wind and fought with desperate energy. He wasn't near so large as the bear, but he was more active, and he went leaping, dodging, tearing and getting torn, now up, now down, in every place at once. As to the noise they made, pandemonium itself couldn't equal it. The confined air of the cave made it seem worse, and I assure you it was almost deafening. And don't you know I felt comfortable, sitting up there on that perch watching that kind of a fandango? As long as the panther tried jumping upon his enemy the bear got the best of him every time, but when it came to a regular rough-and-tumble fight the panther got in a lick that told every once in awhile. Consequently

as I could make a jump for the spur, I just did catch it, and it took my very best work, joined with the knowledge that a hungry bear was waiting to receive me down below, to enable me to draw myself up and finally gain a sitting posture upon it. As I started to jump from that stone, you see, the stone rolled and went clear out of reach for a stepping stone on which to descend, if I should ever chance to grow tired of my perch. However, there was one consolation about it. It left the bear no chance to get up. When the stone rolled the bear reared himself upon his hind feet and growled in a most threatening manner. While I was suggesting to myself the horrible thought that he would probably camp right there until I consented to come down and be eaten, I heard another growl more frightful than that of the bear, and out from a narrow crevice that probably led off into other departments of the cave, a huge panther came gliding, its long body almost sweeping the ground. "Now," I thought, "I'm a goner, sure enough. The panther will be sure to spring upon me and knock me off this rock, and then they'll dine upon me comfortably." But they were too much congested with one another to think about me. The low growls and vicious snarls with which they regarded each other for several moments were merely an intimation of what was coming. The panther began circling about, always with that low creeping to the body with his chin extended and his ears lying flat against his neck. Around and around he went—swift, silent, stealthy. The bear kept himself upon his hind feet, and turned slowly as the panther did, but he did not show half the anxiety to fight that was shown by his antagonist. The circling figure had gone around about four times, I think, when suddenly it went through the air like a cannon ball. Instead of alighting with its teeth at the bear's throat, though, as it expected, it received a blow from one of those terrible paws that threw it clear against the opposite wall. It gave a shriek that was almost like the cry of a human being as it fell, but in an instant it was up again circling round and round, with the blood running down its sides from the long gashes torn by the bear's claws. It did not wait so long this time before springing, but its leap met with the same result. The bear was ready for it, and sent it spinning away to the other side of the cave. Then began the battle royal. I turned dizzy and sick, and had to hold the rock with both hands to keep from falling off. The panther threw tactics to the wind and fought with desperate energy. He wasn't near so large as the bear, but he was more active, and he went leaping, dodging, tearing and getting torn, now up, now down, in every place at once. As to the noise they made, pandemonium itself couldn't equal it. The confined air of the cave made it seem worse, and I assure you it was almost deafening. And don't you know I felt comfortable, sitting up there on that perch watching that kind of a fandango? As long as the panther tried jumping upon his enemy the bear got the best of him every time, but when it came to a regular rough-and-tumble fight the panther got in a lick that told every once in awhile. Consequently



THE PANTHER BEGAN CIRCLING ABOUT.

they were both bleeding pretty freely when the bear at last gave one of those sweeping blows with his powerful paw that sent the panther against the rocky wall. It lay there, stunned, and in an instant the bear was upon it. The crunching of the panther's neck bones beneath his gleaming teeth told who had conquered. The conqueror stood for several moments, licking his wounds. After a little he walked uneasily about the cave several times, and I sat evenly on my perch, I can tell you. He never lay down on the sandy floor, and I knew he must be suffering considerably. Hunger seemed to overbalance his suffering, however, for he presently dragged the body of the panther down the cave and into one of the other departments. After waiting a long time I took off my flannel shirt, tore it into stout strips and made a rope of it, and fastening it about the spur of rock easily swung myself down and slipped out of the cave. Not twenty feet away, up the hillside, I found my horse grazing. He had skinned his knees a little in falling, but was otherwise unhurt. The fire had divided just back of where he fell, as those prairie fires will sometimes, you know, and had left him untouched, and I suppose he scrambled out afterwards. Oh, yes, I got my gun from the saddle, and went back to the mouth of the cave and gave one halloo. The bear came rushing out, and I left him lying there as dead as a herring.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

—Turner valued one of the pictures painted by himself so highly that he always declared that he would be wrapped in it when he was buried. One day, he asked Clantrey, the sculptor, if, as his executor, he would carry out his wishes on that point. "No doubt," he bluntly answered, "I shall bury you rolled up in your picture, if it is one of the conditions of your will; and take you up the next day and unroll you."

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—According to the official figures the total quantity of wine produced in Spain last year was 808,157,500 gallons, the vineyards being about 4,276,250 acres in extent. This production exceeds that of France by nearly 3,000,000 gallons.

—About 10,000 corn cob pipes are daily manufactured in this country, all being made in three factories at St. Louis, Greenwood, Neb., and in Kansas. The cobs are all procured in Missouri, and are all supplied by the Collier variety of corn, on which they grow usually heavy, woody and hard.

—A great obstacle to the manufacture of lead pencils will soon arise in the scarcity of soft cedar wood. At present the wood used in all the lead pencils in the world comes from Florida, and that supply is expected to be exhausted within five years.

—It has recently been estimated that in the world at large 4,000,000,000 grammes of paper. Three hundred million is used in periodicals, and the remainder in books, brochures, commercial circulars, etc. The amount used in periodicals has increased one-third in ten years, and is constantly growing.

—Quill toothpicks came first of all from France. The largest factory in the world is near Paris, where there is an annual product of 20,000,000 quills. The factory started to make quill pens, but when these went out of general use it was converted into a toothpick mill. The number of quills raised by the farmers in the surrounding country to supply quills must be very great.

It is calculated that the deficient crop of last season in New Zealand, as compared with ordinary seasons, means a loss to farmers of over \$750,000. Of this total, wheat represents \$458,895, oats \$109,150, barley \$12,509, and potatoes \$83,000. With the fair prospects of a good season and the high prices, that will inevitably rule, next season's returns may possibly almost wipe out last season's loss.

—Many German engineers prefer masonry to iron for bridges, and they have revived the practice of building masonry bridges with lead joints at the key and points of rupture near the spring lines. The Romans used sheets of lead between cut stones, and in bridges built in England in 1843 bands of lead were placed in the joints for two-thirds of the distance above the springing line. The use of lead is for maintaining the proper interval of joint and for uniformly distributing the pressures.

—Diamonds, according to an expert's classification, have sex as well as other attributes not known to common folk. "Here," said a jeweler, "is a specimen that will prove to you that there is a difference of sex in gems. That is what is called the female, a multiplying diamond." He held the gem under a strong magnifying glass and pointed to four or five smaller diamonds clustered about one of the facets at the edge of the table of the stone. "The male gem," the jeweler said, "is sharp pointed and never gathers these embryo gems."

—At a recent meeting of the Paris Academy of Sciences, M. Roumier read a paper on the yeast of wine: the bouquet, or aroma, of the wine made from grapes of the same species but grown in different districts, being quite distinct. The characteristic bouquet seems to be due to the district, and wine from shifted vines or cuttings does not necessarily possess the special flavor of the original when planted in other districts. It is known that the best wines are produced from grapes raised on volcanic soils.

NOTES OF THE FASHIONS.

The Latest Things in Feminine Apparel.

On the most elegant costumes for use in narrow bands set in rows about the bell skirt. On the bodice it appears as the merest edge-used as a finish.

We get the custom of wearing orange blossoms from the Saracens. The laced Cross Knights always saw their brides thus adorned on the marriage day.

Toques or turbans of cloth or velvet trimmed with fur tails of either sable or mink, wired to stand upright in pairs or in fleur-de-lis shape, are particularly fashionable.

Russian styles and effects prevail this season. A large proportion of the importations are Russian wraps, furs, cloak costumes, redingotes and fur-bordered gowns, bonnets, hats and shoes.

Princess gowns of green or black silk with large ocean wave strips have cloth of the same color for coat forms in the back and as sleeves, while others have a corselet or peasant bodies of cloth edged narrowly with fur.

Brown fur and white lace are popular garnitures and are often seen in combination on cloth, silk or velvet gowns. For instance, a cloth gown of lightest lemon yellow has a white guipure lace plastron and beetles with a tiny line of the fur bounding the edge of the lace.

The newest bonnet is the Marie Stuart of black satin with the brim pointed above the forehead and trimmed there with soft bouffé of satin—stem green, heliotrope or pale rose—holding straight and slender black ostrich tips. The low, smooth crown is of black velvet banded with black satin ribbon, and bright cloux are set low at the back.

The latest importations from Worth shown by leading modistes are: dresses of silk trimmed with cloth in most original fashion. The gowns are of the satin-striped silks or moires that rival flower brocades this season, and the cloth is used for a flounce instead of lace and also for coat skirts, bretelles or a Figaro jacket or as side forms on princess gowns.

For pretty, inexpensive evening gowns nothing surpasses the striped sarahs or the dainty shot silks. They do duty twice as long as most other inexpensive textiles of similar character. The colors are beautiful in the evening dyes, and the quality, considering the price of these silks, is remarkably fine.

A pretty theater waist is made of black lace, with a Swiss belt of lavender satin ribbon. Outlining the bust is a band of lavender ribbon, over which falls a ruffle of lace, and just above the point of the Swiss belt another band of the same ribbon runs through a tuck of the lace. On the inside of the sleeves, also a band of ribbon. It is made so as to be worn, if desired, as a low-neck waist.

Pretty gowns for youthful wearers are made of soft Venetian cloth or fine velvety ladies' cloth in neutral or very light tints—violet, turquoise blue, tan, stem green, or gray. The belt-silk is finished at the foot with three narrow lapped frills of Bengaline or Muscovite silk, and the guimpe and full bishop sleeves are also made of the silk. The collar and cuffs are finished with narrow rows of Milan gimpe or cut jet.—Chicago Post.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A girl in Norway must be able to bake bread before she can have a beau. The one who takes the cake as a conch is considered the flower of the family.—N. O. Piney.

—Lady.—"Lizette, you are not going out like that, are you? You smell so horribly of turpentine." Cook.—"You see, mum, I couldn't find any other sort of perfume in the house."—Dorflarber.

—She.—"Mrs. Jones says her great-grandfather was very patriotic in the revolution, and that all the family plate was sacrificed to the cause." He.—"Moulded into cannon, was it?"—Harper's Bazar.

—Nassau.—"Why did you leave Dr. Flipse's church?" Beckman.—"He introduced the new high church idea of kneeling, and my tailor positively refused to give me any more credit."—Brooklyn Eagle.

—Tommy.—"What's a juggler, Uncle Dick?" Uncle Dick.—"Why, Tommy? I'm surprised at your not knowing the meaning of that word. A juggler is a farmer that retails hard cider by the jugful."—Boston Courier.

—Very Bad Form.—Jack Dresser.—"There was an unusual bustle on Washington street this afternoon." Mrs. Dresser.—"Unusual? Well, I should hope so. Didn't the poor thing know that they aren't worn any more?"—Boston Post.

—The sun's time is too fast by clock time on Nov. 2 by 16 minutes and 20 seconds, and Feb. 12 it is slow by nearly 14½ minutes. There is only four days in the year when sun and clock time agree, viz.: April 15, June 15, Sept. 1 and Dec. 24.

—Vancouver's Island was named Quadra, and Vancouver's Island, by Vancouver, who in 1792 negotiated with Quadra, the Spanish commandant of the coast, for the surrender of the Nootka region to the British. In 1840 it was secured to the latter by the United States by the Oregon treaty.

—Col. Bilderwick (to his wife's dressmaker).—"How is it that my tailor never calls for his account under six months, but you want your money at once?" Dressmaker.—"You forget, sir, the number of months it takes to make the alterations on your wife's gowns before they are delivered."—Clothes and Furnishings.

—A hitherto unknown stone has been found in the mining districts of Candelaria, in Nevada. It is of a dark green color and takes on a very high polish and is classed by the state geologists as "sarcisite." Several beautiful ornaments have been produced from it, but so far it has not been found in any considerable quantity.

—The "Seven Golden Cities," one of the most popular legends of the latter part of the "Dark Ages," were said to be situated on an island west of the African coast. The island is represented as abounding in gold, with magnificent houses and temples, "the high towers of which shone at a great distance."

—People of the pretty Pittsburgh suburb of Bellevue are trying to figure out Mr. J. M. Hinkle's relationship to himself. On Thanksgiving eve he married Miss Fanny Wilkins. A year ago the bridegroom's father, a widower, married an elder sister of his son's bride, and she, therefore, became step-mother to the young man, who is now her brother-in-law. The young man's father is also his son's brother-in-law, and some people who have figured the thing fine say that the bridegroom has become his own uncle.

—The peculiar custom of lovers breaking a piece of money, each retaining one-half as a token of remembrance, has come down from ancient times. Long before Europe and Asia were provided with inns or public houses of entertainment, it was the custom for travelers to seek lodgings with private householders, and on parting a pebble, ring, piece of money or other token was broken, each taking a half and retaining it, that the host at some future time, if necessary, might claim a return of hospitality by presenting the token.

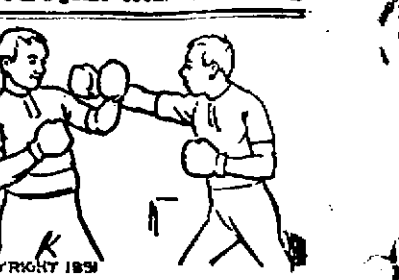
—There was a great spitting of Chinese in a San Francisco police court some days ago. Fifteen speculative Mongolians had been arrested for risking their coin in the seductive game of fan-tan, and the court was crowded with their countrymen, all eager to witness the trial. The examination was short, and it was decreed that the prisoners should each pay a fine of \$15. By this time the spectators and the prisoners had become inextricably mixed; the officers resorted to the expedient of grabbing the fifteen Chinamen nearest the door, and the wise judge forced them to pay the fine.

—A man of solemn visage entered a Kings county elevated railroad car yesterday afternoon, dropped into the only vacant seat, and was welcomed with a bland smile by a year-old baby across the aisle, who pointed her finger at him and exclaimed a dozen times: "Papa, papa." A woman who was with the mother of the infant remarked in a hoarse whisper: "What a remarkable resemblance!" Everybody smiled, and the man was inclined to treat the baby's attentions as a joke until she insisted upon going to him, and kicked and screamed because her mother had other views. Then the favored man began to think the situation was uncomfortable and he retreated into the next car amid a general titter.

The Limit of Speed.

English engineers who have watched the gradual development of the speed of railway trains in this country believe that the limit, with the present rails and rolling stock, has nearly been reached. They say that as matters stand it would seem that it is easier to construct motive power which will propel a train than to design vehicles that will keep on the track or be uninjured by the heat generated, but it is quite possible that some form of rail and wheel may yet be designed which will permit of a higher rate of speed than has been achieved yet. Whether the solution will lie in the adoption of the sliding railway type or in an immense increase of wheel diameter, depth of flange or other device is uncertain.—Chicago Post.

Early Overlooked.
Big Boy—Why don't you thrash that insulting bully? He says you are chicken-hearted.
Small Boy—That's all right. He means I'm a game cock.—Good News.



Ward off

disease by removing the cause of it. It's with the liver or the blood, nine times out of ten. A sluggish liver makes bad blood—and bad blood makes trouble. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes pure blood. It invigorates the liver and kidneys, rouses every organ into healthful action, and cleanses and renews the whole system. Through the blood it cures. For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases—even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages, it's a certain remedy.

Nothing else is "just as good." Anything "just as good" could be sold just as this is. It's the only blood-purifier that's guaranteed to benefit or cure, in every case, or the money is refunded.

The catarrh that isn't cured costs \$500. Not to you, but to the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. They promise to pay you the money, if you have an incurable case.

They don't believe that you have one.

"German Syrup"

Here is something from Mr. Frank A. Hale, proprietor of the De Witt House, Lewistown, and the Tontine Hotel, Brunswick, Me. Hotel men meet the world as it comes and goes, and are not slow in sizing people and things up for what they are worth. He says that he has lost a father and several brothers and sisters from Pulmonary Consumption, and is himself frequently troubled with colds, and he

Hereditary often coughs enough to make him sick at Consumption his stomach. When ever he has taken a cold of this kind he uses Boschee's German Syrup, and it cures him every time. Here is a man who knows the full danger of lung troubles, and would therefore be most particular as to the medicine he used. What is his opinion? Listen! "I use nothing but Boschee's German Syrup, and have advised, I presume, more than a hundred different persons to take it. They agree with me that it is the best cough syrup in the market."

There is nothing that may not happen to a thin baby.

There is nothing that may not happen to a man who is losing his healthy weight.

We say they are "poor."

They are poorer than we at first suspect.

Do you want almost all that is known of the value of plumpness told in a way to commend to you CAREFUL LIVING—and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil if you need it.

A book on it free.

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MR. HENRY BENEDICT'S EXPERIENCE In Two Life Insurance Companies.

BENEDICT & CO. First Clothing Manufactory. Cor. Grand Ave. and Fourth St. Milwaukee, March 1st, 1890. To the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., Milwaukee, Wis. GENTLEMEN:—To say that I am surprised at the wide difference in dividends between your excellent company and the New York Life on two EXACTLY SIMILAR POLICIES which I carry in both companies, is drawing the case very mildly indeed. The following is a complete record for seven years: Northwestern, Cash Dividends, \$592.62 New York Life, 327.07 Difference in favor of the Northwestern, \$265.55 Being \$38.48 more than double. As no good company can object to having its dividend records placed before the public, you are at liberty to use this letter as you may think best. I have, as you will see, very good reasons for regret at not taking your agents advice which was to place all of my insurance in the Northwestern. I hope others will profit by my experience. Yours truly, HENRY BENEDICT.

HOBART & CAMPBELL, DISTRICT AGENT, OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN.

'TIS NOT THE CLOTHES

That makes the man, but it's the clothes that fit him for company. Good Woolens, properly fitted, will transform a tramp to a gentleman.—In appearance anyway.

THERE'S LITTLE EXCUSE

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F. C. HENRICI, MERCHANT TAILOR. Best Fitting Suits and the Best Goods for the Lowest Prices, that can be found in Rhinelander. All Work Warranted. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s Factory, Rhinelander, Wis.

Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room. CHAS. NAYLOR, Proprietor. Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, etc., done in first-class order, as soon as the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced. DAVENPORT STREET, RHINELANDER, WIS.

HER FATHER'S VICTIM.

(Continued from last week.)

on his plan without a qualm of conscience, but her sweet face, her clear, honest eyes disarmed and confused him. He felt small and mean, and the little spark of manhood in him made an effort to assert itself. For an instant he was overwhelmed with the heinousness of his intended crime, and there was a short conflict between his better and baser natures, but the latter being master of him soon asserted itself and crowded out all sense of shame and regret.

"If I were free," he mused, "I would make this girl my honest wife, but I am not free and cannot become so, and all I can do is to make her my wife in all save the name. In some faraway spot where no one knows us or can ever



"SAY THE WORD AND THEY ARE YOURS."

learn of our past, she and I can live as man and wife and be as happy as though we were. With old Blatchford's money, which justly belongs to her and her mother, she shall have all the comforts and pleasures of life, and live a lady among the grandest."

Harry Pearson was not a hardened libertine, though he was unprincipled; and it requires a soul lost to all shame and feeling to deliberately plot away the virtue and innocence of a young, trustful girl. Pearson's conscience pricked him deeply, now that he was approaching the climax of his purpose, and to palliate it he sought by every means to smooth away the evils of his course and leave only the good it promised to the poor girl—as though there could any good come of a life of shame, or any enjoyment from stolen money.

His baser nature having in this instance, as in all others, asserted itself, Pearson soon succeeded in putting away all shame and self-reproach, and with calm determination took up the subject again.

"Louise," he said, "it is not impossible for you to make the change I spoke of. I said society, wealth and pleasure were within your reach. They are, and all you have to do is say the word and they are yours."

He had stopped now and placed himself before her. His breath came fast and his blood coursed wildly. Grasping her hand and holding it in spite of her frantic efforts to release it, he went on in a rapid, hoarse tone:

"Louise, I love you, and if you will be mine you can have everything that it is in my power to get you—everything that love can suggest and money buy. You shall have friends among the highest, you shall have a home among the finest, you shall have all the pleasures that the rich enjoy. In short, Louise, be mine and you shall never again know what it is to have a wish ungratified. You shall never feel the pinch of want or the cruel touch of a cold world. I will make it my study and my work to serve you, and you shall be my queen. Oh, Louise, do not sweep, do not look distressed. Be mine, Louise. Say you will."

During this passionate delivery the young man attempted to draw Louise to him, but she shrank away and made an other ineffectual effort to release her hand. She was startled by his words no less than by his earnest, pleading tone. She feared and abhorred him, and every syllable he uttered went to her heart like a dagger.

Hardly had he ceased speaking when her pride asserted itself, and resentment flashed from her eyes.

"Mr. Pearson," she said, "what right have you to say such things to me?" "I love you," he replied, "and I cannot suppress my feelings. Louise, you do not know what a power you hold over me, nor to what lengths I would go for your sake. I love you as never woman was loved before, and I do not feel that I have done any wrong in saying so."

For a little while Louise did not reply, and during the silence the anger melted out of her eyes and a look of pity succeeded it. Perhaps she believed Pearson in earnest and felt sorry that she must blight his hopes. She knew what she would suffer should Paul fail to return her love—what pangs of poignant pain that would cause her, and doubtless she thought Pearson's feelings similar to her own. She may have remembered his generosity to her father and mother, and experienced bitter regret that she was able to requite his goodness so cruelly. But whatever the thought that possessed her, she became sad and sorrowful, and her voice

as she spoke trembled perceptibly.

"I am sorry," she began, "that you have said what you have. You had no right to judge me so ill. If I loved you, Mr. Pearson, it would require no promises of riches to lead me to become your wife. I am poor and have known little enough of pleasure. God knows, but I am not so poor that I would sell my heart, my life, my happiness and my hope of eternity. The man I love need offer no wealth to induce me to become his wife, and no man whom I do not love need think me base enough to be influenced by such an offer. I respect you, Mr. Pearson, for the sake of what you have done for those I love. I feel under a thousand obligations to you, but I do not and cannot love you. My heart is another's, and when I marry my hand shall go where my heart is."

The girl's reply, though far from what the generality of lovers would wish, was not displeasing to Pearson. It was more than he had dared to hope for, since he knew that she did not love him, and he was satisfied that she expressed for him respect and pity.

"She respects me," he mused, "and that will make my victory easy. She will bow to the inevitable and will accede to my wishes all the more readily because of that. It would be hard to force her to sacrifice herself to a man she did not even respect. I am satisfied with my progress so far, and it only remains to be seen which is the stronger, her love for herself or her love for her father and mother."

Aloud Pearson said: "Forgive me, Miss Green, for presuming to utter such sentiments. I did not mean to say what my words imply. Far be it from me to suggest that your heart can be won by such things as I offered. I only meant to say what I would do for you in order to show you the depth of my affection. Will you forgive me, Miss Green, and think of my words only as I meant them?"

"I hold no ill feeling, Mr. Pearson," said Louise, promptly, "and I will not think the less of you for what you have said. The subject is one unpleasant to me, and to continue it can be of no benefit to either of us, so let us drop it, if you please."

Pearson acceded readily to this request, since to continue the conversation longer at that time would by no means enhance his interest. He felt that he had accomplished all that could be accomplished previous to his finishing stroke. Of course, in the meantime he could go on gaining her respect by his services in behalf of her parents, but to her he would say nothing more of his love, and he would make no more direct efforts to win her consent to his proposal.

Louise, anxious to escape Pearson's company, expressed a wish to return home, and accordingly they walked back to the cabin. Neither had much to say, and save for a few desultory, commonplace remarks, the walk passed in silence.

Arriving at the fence in front of the cabin, where Pearson's horse was tied, Pearson stopped.

"I will not go in," he said, "but I will come out again in a day or two. I hope you will not consider my visit an annoyance, for I promise not to revert again to the subject we were discussing awhile ago."

"I would not have you stay away," replied Louise, "on my account, and I assure you that I appreciate your mindfulness of my parents."

"Thanks," said Pearson. "Good day."

And vaulting into his saddle he can-



"THANKS," SAID PEARSON. "GOOD DAY."

tered away, very much unlike a broken-hearted, rejected suitor.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE CHRISTIAN AND SOCIETY.

It is due Hiram Blatchford to state that he was totally ignorant of the whereabouts of his daughter. He knew, it is true, that she was somewhere in Kansas, but he had not the remotest idea in what part of the state. It is also due him to say that he never received the letter written him by the old doctor at the beginning of Mary's sickness. Whether it would have made any difference in the condition of the Greens if Blatchford had known of their whereabouts and condition, is a question that must go unanswered, but true Christian charity says give him the benefit of the doubt.

However Blatchford might have acted on the knowledge of his child's distress, Sarah Blatchford felt it to her interest to see that such knowledge did not reach him, and accordingly the good old doctor's letter never went beyond her hands.

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Sabbath school immediately after morning service.

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SERVICES every Sunday, Mass services at

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8:30 P. M.; Vespers every Wednesday at

8 P. M. REV. FATHER JULY, Pastor.

Methodist Church.

SERVICES every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., Song Ser-

vice at 7:30 P. M., and regular service at 8:00 P. M.

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Baptist Church Calendar.

SUNDAY.

Public Service and Sermon, 11:00 A. M., n.

Sunday School, 12:00 P. M.

Song and Praise Service, 8:45 P. M.

Public Service and Sermon, 7:30 P. M.

TUESDAY.

Young People's Meeting, 7:30 P. M.

THURSDAY.

General prayer meeting, 7:30 P. M.

All are invited. All are welcome.

G. A. R.

JOHN A. LOGAN POST, No. 232, Regular

meeting 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings of each

month at hall in Brown's block.

Rev. J. DEJUNG, Com. J. J. BILLINGS, Adjt.

I. O. O. F.

ONEIDA LODGE, No. 48, Regular meeting at

J. Freidlow, Sec. O. F. WISLER, N. G.

D. O. F. R.

LAURESTINE LODGE, No. 28, meets every

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month in the Odd Fellows' hall on Stevens Street.

B. T. Plugh, Sec. Mrs. O. F. WISLER, N. G.

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RHINELANDER LODGE, No. 212, meets first

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I. O. G. T.

Pellucid Lodge, No. 211, Meets every

Friday evening at hall over Palace Shoe

Store. Visiting members are cordially invited.

Neillie Chace, R. S. Chas. Woodcock, G. T.

K. O. P.

Flambeth Lodge No. 73, Holds regular meet-

ing Friday nights in opera house block.

E. G. Spuler, K. of R. S. E. B. Morley, G. C.

Uniformed Rank meets every Wednesday night.

B. Jenkinson, Rec. E. B. Morley, Capt.

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S. O. F. V. Meets at G. A. R. hall

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month. Visiting brothers always welcome.

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No. 2—Limited, 4:04 A. M.

No. 12—Accommodation, 1:15 P. M.

No. 15—Accommodation arrives, 5:00 P. M.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 16—Accommodation, 1:15 P. M.

No. 14—Accommodation, 1:15 P. M.

No. 4—Limited, 11:30 P. M.

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No. 21—Freight, 8:30 A. M.

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No. 86—Passenger, 7:27 P. M. local

between Pennington and Cameron Junction.

No. 4—Passenger, 8:12 A. M. through

No. 20—Freight, 7:37 P. M.

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W. Ry. for all Lake Superior points, and at Iron

Lake with D. S. & A. Ry. for Mackinaw and all

Lower Peninsula points.

Thursday, Jan. 21, 1892.

DOINGS OF THE CITY DADS.

Full Proceedings of the Meeting of the

Town Board of Pelican.

Town Hall, Nov. 23, 1891.

Board met pursuant to adjourn-

ment. Roll call—all members present.

Minutes of previous meeting read and

approved. On motion the following

bills were allowed and chairman and

clerk were instructed to draw orders

for same:

No. Drawn to Fund Amt.

400 R. Franklin, Pauper \$ 4 00

401 Mrs. Hunter, " 27 00

402 O. E. Simonson, " 1 27

403 Hospital Co., " 203 50

404 I. Tuttle, " 1 50

405 C. W. Smith, " 3 00

406 McIndoe & Daniels, " 87 50

407 Spafford & Cole, " 52 64

408 Wm. Schuman, " 6 11

409 C. Wilson, " 4 00

410 J. H. Schroeder, General 50 00

411 P. H. Milan, " 17 50

412 J. H. Schroeder, " 4 00

413 First Nat'l Bank, " 20 00

414 Johnson & Patchen, " 41 15

415 W. W. Carr, " 3 00

416 Chas. Wilson, Road 15 00

On motion bill of the Giant Sleigh

Mfg. Company (No. 417) in amount

\$9.45 was allowed at \$6.85 and

chairman and clerk instructed to

draw order on the Road Fund for

same.

On motion board adjourned until

November 27, 1891, at 2 P. M.

WM. W. CARR, Clerk.

November 27, 1891—2 P. M.

Board met pursuant to adjourn-

ment. Roll call—all members being

present. On motion the following

bills were allowed and the chairman

and clerk were instructed to draw

orders for same.

No. Drawn to Fund Amt.

418 N. T. Baldwin, General \$8 50

On motion bill of O. E. Simonson

(No. 419) in amount \$62 was al-

lowed at \$45 and chairman and clerk

instructed to draw order on the

General Fund for the same.

On motion board adjourned until

December 5, 1891, at 2 P. M.

WM. W. CARR, Clerk.

December 5, 1891.

Board met pursuant to adjourn-

ment. Roll call—C. Wilson and G.

W. Beers present—A. W. Brown ab-

sent. On motion board adjourned

until December 7, 1891, at 2 P. M.

WM. W. CARR, Clerk.

December 7, 1891—2 P. M.

Board met pursuant to adjourn-

ment—roll call—all members present.

Minutes of previous meeting read

and minutes of meeting held Novem-

ber 27 corrected by leaving out bill

of N. T. Baldwin (No. 418) where-

upon the minutes were approved.

On motion the following bills were

allowed and chairman and clerk in-

structed to draw orders for same.

No. Drawn to Fund Amt.

420 Crane, Fenelon Co Road \$ 3 50

421 Geo. O'Donnell, " 50 00

422 N. Gerhard, " 17 50

423 Geo. O'Donnell, " 74 00

424 Emil Farch, " 3 00

425 J. Lawrence, " 33 75

426 C. Nordstrom, " 13 12

427 Chas. Schaffer, " 5 00

428 Jas. Doyle, " 22 75

429 Hugo Baker, " 7 00

430 John Bromsted, " 9 62

431 John Johnson, " 9 50

432 John Haynes, " 9 00

433 A. Pearson, " 16 00

434 John Pearson, " 16 00

435 Joslin & Chafee, " 4 00

436 Wm. Schuman, Pauper 5 01

437 R. Franklin, " 9 40

438 A. Conro & Son, " 37 00

439 Spafford & Cole, " 50 83

440 F. A. Hildebrand, " 41 55

441 B. R. Spooner, " 5 00

442 Hospital Co., " 117 00

443 Ball & Schliesman, gen'l 1 00

444 N. T. Baldwin, " 8 40

445 Spafford & Cole, " 2 17

446 C. Faust, " 7 40

447 C. Faust, Et'c L'gt 196 00

On motion chairman and clerk were

instructed to draw orders for salaries

of police, health officer and clerk.

On motion board adjourned until

December 14, 1891, 2 P. M.

WM. W. CARR, Clerk.

December 14, 1891—2 P. M.

Board met pursuant to adjourn-

ment. Roll call—all members present.

Minutes of previous meeting read

and approved. On motion the fol-

lowing resolution was read and

adopted:

RESOLVED by the Board of Super-

visors of the town of Pelican that

the town clerk of said town in

making up the tax roll for the year

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The News Condensed.
Important Intelligence From All Parts.

CONGRESSIONAL.

A RESOLUTION was presented in the senate on the 11th from the woolen manufacturers of New England against any agitation of the question of the duties on wool. A resolution was introduced providing for an international monetary conference. In executive session the commercial treaty with the Congo states and the African slave trade treaty were ratified. In the house bills were introduced for a uniform system of bankruptcy; defining "debtors" and "creditors" and imposing a tax on delinquents therefor; for the free coinage of silver; appropriating \$100,000 for the relief of the famine-stricken people of Russia; increasing the pensions of persons who became totally deaf on account of wounds or exposure while in the line of duty to \$50 per month, and for the exchange of sealed or mutilated postal cards for new ones.

On the 12th many petitions in favor of the loan of \$5,000,000 to the world's fair on condition of its being held closed on Sunday were presented in the senate and a bill was introduced to appropriate \$100,000 for the purpose of facilitating the first year and \$500,000 a year for ten years. In the house bills were introduced increasing the pension of those soldiers who have lost the use of eyes or limbs, and for the development and encouragement of the culture in the United States under the direction of the secretary of agriculture. A bill fixing the time for holding terms of the circuit and district courts in the northern district of Iowa was passed.

Among bills introduced in the senate on the 13th were those to prevent the adulteration and misbranding of food and drugs; for an amendment to the constitution to regulate marriages and divorces in the several states and several public building bills. In the house bills were introduced to repeal the law creating a shilling fund; for the classification of clerks in first and second class post offices; declaring Stockton, Sacramento and Marysville, Cal., ports of delivery.

In the senate on the 14th bills were introduced appropriating \$10,000,000 for the improvement of the Mississippi river from its mouth to the mouth of the Ohio; to promote the safety of employees and travelers on railways by the use of automatic couplers and continuous brakes. A bill was passed to aid the state of Colorado to support a school of mines. Adjoined to the 15th. In the house the time was occupied in discussing the resolution of Mr. Holman against subsidies.

There was no session of the senate on the 15th. In the house Mr. Holman's anti-subsidy bill was passed after long debate. Bills were introduced to test the method of spelling in the schools and appropriating \$100,000 to establish a spelling school at the world's fair; placing salt, lumber, walls, cotton ties, leading wires and agricultural implements on the free list; to prevent smuggling in grain; and for the admission of Arizona as a state. Adjoined to the 15th.

DOMESTIC.

The boiler in a pork packing factory at Bridgeport, Pa., exploded, and three men were killed and several others injured.

The court of claims at Washington stated the account of the Seneca Indians of New York, under the treaty of Buffalo creek, January 15, 1825, in which it was found that \$1,971,293 is yet due these Indians.

Judge Borkin, who was said to be largely responsible for the troubles in Howard and Stevens counties, Neb., has resigned.

At Pueblo, Col., a hack containing John Stanko and Miss Kolash, just married, was run into by an engine and both bride and groom were fatally hurt.

Henry Hinson (colored) was lynched by a mob at McComb, Fla., for shooting W. Jefferson Chitty, a prominent young white man.

The power block at Cleveland, O., occupied by several manufacturing companies, was burned, causing a loss of \$140,000.

At Kansas City, Mo., a six-days' gas-you-please pedestrian race was begun with twenty-one starters.

At Worcester, Mass., the mills of the Pratt Manufacturing Company were burned. Loss, \$100,000.

John Watson, a commission merchant at New Orleans, made an assignment with assets of \$125,000 and liabilities of \$100,000.

Kerner & Pike, grain dealers at Meredosia, Ill., failed for \$125,000.

The Hiram Sibley seed store at Rochester was burned, causing a loss of \$150,000.

Snout thermometers registered 49 degrees below zero at Helgrade, Mont. In the Dakotas and Minnesota the mercury ranged from 20 to 30 below.

ONE-HALF of the business portion of Agency, Ia., was burned.

One man was killed and two others fatally injured by an explosion in the Pulaski mine at Ironwood, Mich.

Emma Bellamy (white), 10 years old, of Canton, O., eloped with Cal Hackett, a negro 25 years old.

The products of Montana ranges and mines for 1891 were said to be worth over \$55,000,000.

JOSEPH W. MARRI, for many years a trusted clerk in the Westchester County savings bank at Tarrytown, N. Y., has been discovered to be a defaulter to the extent of \$10,000.

Dr. FLAVIUS M. WILDER, one of the best-known physicians in Chicago, was shot and instantly killed by John Richmond, who was supposed to be insane.

The Standard Fire Insurance Company of New York will reinsure its risks and retire from business.

The failure was announced of W. H. Chaffee & Co., cotton factors at New Orleans, with assets of \$700,000 and liabilities of \$320,000.

The prosperous town of Bolton, Miss., was almost totally destroyed by fire.

Recent frosts in southern California have played havoc with the fruit-growing industry, the losses being estimated at \$1,000,000.

At Philadelphia 28,163 alien immigrants arrived during the year 1891.

The earnings of New York railroads during 1891 were \$100,012,504, against \$163,971,854 in 1890. There were 720 persons killed and 1,728 injured last year, against 635 killed and 1,434 injured in 1890.

J. B. BRADY & Co.'s carpet house at St. Joseph, Mo., was burned, causing a loss of \$150,000; insured.

HENRY CORNIN, the colored coachman who so brutally murdered Mrs. Horner, the wealthy widow, at Oxford, O., was hanged by a mob in the public square.

H. BERZBERG, a merchant at Gadsden, Ala., made an assignment with liabilities of \$150,000 and assets of \$125,000.

FLOODS were doing much damage in the vicinity of Wheeling, W. Va. Fine destroyed the Waterbury (Conn.) brass works. Loss, \$250,000; insurance, \$187,000.

TWO CHILDREN of William Allen, Jr., of Millbrook, Mich., tipped a lamp over and were burned to death.

For the murder of Mrs. Kines and her three children near Warrenton, Va., last November, Joseph Dye and a man named Hefflin have been sentenced to be hanged March 18.

The city of Jackson, Tenn., was visited by an earthquake. No damage was done.

It all rests with Chili whether there shall be war or peace. Advice from Minister Egan was to the effect that the Montt government was full of professions of friendliness but without definite results. Still the plea was for more time.

SENATOR PLUMER's will was filed for probate at Emporia, Kan. It disposes of property amounting to \$5,000,000.

An engine of a fast train on the Pennsylvania road struck a street car in Chicago, killing one woman and injuring twenty-three other persons, some fatally.

J. J. NICHOLSON & SONS, one of the leading banking houses of Baltimore, failed for \$300,000; assets, \$250,000.

Ming How, the Chinaman who murdered a fellow countryman in Baker City last September, was hanged at Canyon City, Ore.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN signed the pledge at Tacoma, Wash., and made a speech from the stage with Francis Murphy, the temperance orator.

ANDREWS' Opera Company was wrecked on the Northern Pacific near Brainerd, Minn., and Mrs. Ed Andrews and Miss Lillie Wallace were burned to death. Twenty-three others were injured.

JOHN WILLEMAN, an 18-year-old lad, died at Plainfield, N. J., from the results of excessive cigarette smoking.

The annual report of the Michigan bank commissioner shows that at the close of the year 1891 there were 124 state banks and three trust companies in the state, with total assets of \$65,191,972.

At a revival meeting near Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., William Coulter confessed that he killed his father about a year ago. He had been tried and acquitted.

The exports from the United States during December were figured at \$106,000,000, the largest ever known. For December, 1890, the exports were \$98,000,000.

The Council Bluffs (Ia.) stock yards were burned.

A petition was filed in the supreme court of Wisconsin to test the constitutionality of the apportionment of congressional, senate and assembly districts by the last legislature.

In the United States the business failures during the seven days ended on the 15th numbered 383, against 425 the preceding week and 411 for the corresponding week last year.

Jesse Brown was hanged at Paducah for the murder of John Larry on January 3, 1891.

A coal train of twenty-seven cars was wrecked near Bainbridge, O., and Engineer Cochran and Fireman Ruse were killed.

M. V. HARRER was hanged at Poplar Bluff, Mo., for the murder of an old man named Smith on July 4, 1888.

The office of the Pittsburgh (Pa.) Leader was destroyed by fire.

JAMES MACREY, national treasurer of the stone masons' union of Columbus, O., was mis-lung, together with \$1,100 belonging to the organization.

The twenty-second annual report of the Ohio soldiers' orphans' home shows that there were 900 children at the institution in Dayton and 305 maintained at the state's expense in twenty-two county homes.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

The Iowa legislature convened at Des Moines and the Ohio legislature assembled at Columbus.

RICHARD PRATT MARVIN, ex-justice of the New York state supreme court and ex-congressman, died at his home in Jamestown at an advanced age.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY was inaugurated at Columbus as governor of Ohio.

The thirteenth legislature of the territory of Utah convened at Salt Lake City.

Mrs. ELIZABETH SHELZ died at her home near New Beltsville, Brown county, Ind., aged 100 years and 3 days.

ORIN TISHOR JENN, D. D., LL. D., died at his home in Williamsburg, N. Y., aged 76 years. Dr. Jenn was a Baptist and founded the New York Chronicle and was its editor for seven years.

By separate ballots the Ohio legislature re-elected John Sherman as United States senator by a vote of 69 to 20 in the house and 15 to 8 in the senate.

THOMAS TANNER, one of the wealthiest citizens of Portage, Wis., died from the effects of a cancer at the age of 100 years.

ANTHONY B. ALLEN, for many years editor of the American Agriculturist, died at his home in Plainfield, N. J., in his 90th year.

GEORGE V. HOWE, ex-judge of the Indiana supreme court, died at New Albany, aged 65 years.

FRANK JONES was inaugurated governor of Maryland at Annapolis in the presence of the general assembly.

CHARLES WHITE, a well-known music publisher and composer of popular songs, died in Boston of pneumonia, aged 63 years. He composed more than 1,600 songs.

The Indiana democratic state committee has decided to hold the state convention on the 14th of April at Indianapolis.

Mrs. AND MRS. ALONZO BROOKS, of North Lockport, Ill., died within a few hours of each other with the grip.

CHARLES MARVIN, medical director of the United States navy, on the retired list, died in New York of pneumonia.

The Illinois republicans will meet in state convention at Springfield May 4 to elect delegates to the national convention and nominate state officers.

Chief Garry, of the Spokane Indians, died at Spokane, Wash.

GEN. JAMES S. ROBINSON, formerly secretary of state of Ohio and twice a member of congress, died at Kenton, O.

COL. ROBERT L. CHESTER, the oldest man in the United States and a veteran of the war of 1812, died at Jackson, Tenn., aged 98 years.

WILLIAM C. ROGER, chief judge of the court of appeals of New York, died at his home in Syracuse.

The deadlock in the Iowa senate was broken by the election of J. W. Cliff (rep.) as secretary. The rest of the officials chosen were democrats.

A CALL was issued for the meeting of the prohibition national convention in St. Louis on June 29 to nominate candidates for president and vice president.

WALTER A. WOOD died at his home in Hoosick Falls, N. Y., aged 72 years. He was the inventor of the moving machine, and served in the Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh congresses.

JOSUAH B. WICKHAM, 116 years old, died at Ottumwa, Ia. He claimed to have voted for John Adams for president in 1797.

CHARLES H. ALDRICH, of Chicago, has been appointed solicitor general by the president to succeed William H. Taft.

ADAM FOREPAUGH's celebrated fat woman, Mrs. Hannah Jinnell, died near Branson, Mich., of the grip. She weighed 109 pounds and was 31 years old.

THOMAS SCHOFIELD died of the grip at his home in North Lyme, Conn., at the age of 101 years and 3 months. He made the suit of clothes President Madison was inaugurated in 1808.

FOREIGN.

The Garza revolutionists were said to have captured Casas Grande, Mex., a town south of Asencion, after a hard fight, in which several persons were killed.

Fire in the Benedictine Abbey at Freamp, department of the Seine, France, destroyed the building, the loss being \$400,000.

Stricter orders have been given by the Italian government for the inspection of all meats imported from America.

A CATHOLIC academy at Montreal was burned. Three hundred children and several nuns were in the buildings when the flames broke out, but all escaped.

The steamer Nambow founded off Canghai Point, China, and 414 persons were drowned.

PRESIDENT DIAZ in an interview said that the Garza movement was a scheme of speculators and that revolution in Mexico was impossible.

MR. LAVERGNE, leader of the Canadian Liberals, in a speech at Kingston spoke in favor of unrestricted reciprocity with the United States.

CARDINAL MANNING died in London from an attack of influenza from which he had been suffering for a week, aged 84 years.

ALBERT VICTOR, the duke of Clarence and Avondale, eldest son of the prince of Wales, and therefore heir-presumptive to the throne of England, died in London of congestion of the lungs.

Fifty army officers were arrested at Sofia for plotting against the life of Prince Ferdinand, the ruler of Bulgaria.

GEN. KENT, who was a noted officer in the Crimean war, committed suicide at Exeter, Eng.

CARDINAL GIOVANNI SIMONE, died at Rome of influenza, aged 76 years.

A FIRE in the village of Chepugana, Darlen, destroyed 130 houses.

RASPOVICH ROGERS, the celebrated American sculptor, died in Rome, aged 56 years.

LATER NEWS.

Obstructing Straits.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 18. "There are three Chilean war vessels in the Straits of Magellan," said a naval officer tonight. "They are not obstructing that important ocean highway to the vessels of any nation, but there is an understanding between the state department and the navy department that the presence of these Chilean vessels is intended as a menace against the passage of any more war vessels of the United States from Atlantic to Pacific waters."

"Inside of ten days the Miantonah, one of the strongest warships in the world, will start for Valparaiso, conveyed by the Newark. At Montevideo the Atlanta and Chicago will unite in the convoy. These vessels, accompanied by the cruiser Bennington, are not only going to the Straits of Magellan, but they are going right on through. If there is any obstruction there it will be swept out of the way. They are going to Valparaiso, and nothing will stop them."

The Phoenix powder mills at Kellogg, W. Va., blew up with terrible force last night, instantly killing five men and seriously injuring two more.

The body of W. C. Sproule, a traveling salesman, was found in the ice gorge at St. Louis on the 18th.

A BROKEN RAIL derailed a passenger train on the Northwestern railroad at Black River Falls, Wis., the 18th. Eight persons were injured but none fatally.

A BILL was introduced in Congress the 15th by Representative Simpson of Kansas, repealing the law making gold the unit of value of American coin.

A TERRIBLE catastrophe occurred at Tiflis, Russia, the 18th, at the blessing of the River Kura. The bridge collapsed under weight of the mass of people and fell with its burden into the stream. Many persons were crushed to death and a large number were injured. In addition a large number were drowned in the river.

A LARGE two-horse country sled, with a dozen young persons in it, went over a three hundred-foot hill, near Harmony, Butler county, Pa., the 18th, and the entire party was injured. Elizabeth Merton, Miss Long and William Berry will probably die. The others will recover.

At Oxnaw, Ala., on the 18th, a locomotive exploded, instantly killing Engineer Joseph Hunt and Fireman Bradford.

THE "SLASHER" CAUGHT.

The Perpetrator of Many Mysterious and Bloody Crimes in New York Arrested at His Sanguinary Occupation—He Had a Month for Cutting the Throats of Drunken Men.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—William Dowd was arraigned in the Tombs police court before Judge Duffy, charged with cutting the throat of William Miller at 3:30 o'clock of the same day, and was committed with out bail. There is no doubt whatever that Dowd is the mysterious man who has come to be known in the vicinity of Oak Station house as "Jack the Slasher." Unquestionably it was he who early Friday morning murdered John Carson in Christie street. Carson was found lying lifeless on his back, his throat cut from ear to ear.

Dowd was arrested, red-handed, within two minutes from the time he committed his latest crime. Inspector Byrnes told Sunday afternoon how Dowd came to be arrested, and established beyond a doubt that he was a homicidal crank and that he was guilty of slashing William Miller early Sunday morning and John Clark January 9. He expected to prove, he said, that he killed Lawyer Carson in Christie street last Friday. These mysterious assaults on intoxicated men began in the lower part of the eleventh precinct and the upper part of the fourth precinct December 27. The victims were:

Dec. 28—James Hoffa—The muscles of his neck were severed by a single blow of a knife or razor.

George Wilson—Was found lying in Oliver street with his eyes laid open. He told the same story of a mysterious assailant that Hoffa told.

Jan. 8—Louis Lawson—Early in the morning a policeman discovered him bleeding from a gash across his nose and cheek. He could tell no more about his injuries and the way in which he had been received than Hoffa and Wilson could of theirs.

Jan. 10—John Clark—He was found unconscious from loss of blood. He was slashed deeply in the left cheek and on the neck.

Jan. 13—John Donohue—He stated that he had been stabbed just below the heart. He showed the wound, which was not serious.

Jan. 15—John Carson—Found dead with his throat cut from ear to ear. This was the first fatality in the series.

Jan. 17—William Miller—Throat slashed.

After Clark had been slashed a plan to capture the slasher was agreed upon. Twenty detective sergeants and details of men in citizen's clothes were put on watch. One member of Capt. O'Connor's command who was sent out Saturday night disguised as an ordinary citizen was William H. Masterson. He was watching at New Bovey and Chambers street shortly after 8 o'clock and saw a man slouching along warily and watchfully on the other side of the street.

The officer shadowed him until at the corner of Oak and Roosevelt streets he saw him fix his attention on a man whose gait pre-announced him to be intoxicated. The drunkenard staggered and supported himself by putting his hand on a railing. The man with the handkerchief looked in every direction for several seconds and then slouched toward the intoxicated man.

In the next three seconds Masterson saw the man with the handkerchief seize the other around the neck with his left hand, and dash across the street, while the drunkenard fell to the walk. Then came a summons for help from Masterson, and he started in pursuit down Batavia street, followed by Officers McFarley, Weidemeyer and Carter. The fugitive was soon caught. When his right hand was drawn from his pocket it clutched a razor that was wet with blood.

While Masterson rushed the prisoner to the Oak street station house, near by, the other officers attended to the drunken man, who was bleeding from a gash in the throat, which was precisely the same, but not so deep, as the wound on Lawyer Carson. The prisoner had given his name as Henry G. Dowd, while his victim was recorded as William Miller, of No. 326 Cherry street.

Dowd was not disposed to talk at first. All he would say was that he acted in self-defense. Some man jostled him; he feared violence and used the razor.

Inspector Byrnes had several talks with him and finally Dowd made the admission that he was possessed by a mania that he could not control, and that was to kill "a Dutchman." He repeated this several times, and his most emphatic declaration was: "The only reason I have for doing this is to kill a Dutchman, and I'm looking for them all the time."

But while at one time Dowd admitted that this homicidal impulse made him attack Miller, and after admitting not only that Clark's identification of him was just and that he found a drunken man lying in Christie street Friday morning and cut his throat, and that he had committed many such crimes and had recorded them by day and date, and that some day he would make a full statement, he recanted and denied having committed such crimes or having made such statements.

Inspector Byrnes learned in Brooklyn that Dowd had been confined in the Flatbush insane asylum a number of years ago, but had escaped and had been recaptured. He also found out he had been a prisoner in Sing Sing, sentenced to a five-year term for cutting a man in New York, but had been paroled through the intercession of some prominent people in New York after he had served a two-years' term.

WORLD'S FAIR FIGURES.

A Summary of the Receipts and Expenditures of the Columbian Exposition to January 1.

CHICAGO, Jan. 18.—According to Auditor William K. Ackerman's figures the total receipts of the Columbian exposition to January 1 were \$3,523,518, and the expenditures \$2,617,400. Of the latter amount \$2,101,911 was paid out by the construction department. In the foreign department the auditor's report shows that nearly \$50,000 has been spent in South America, a greater sum than has been disbursed in all other countries combined.

A BROKEN RAIL.

It Causes a Terrible Disaster in Minnesota—The Wrecked Cars Take Fire and Two Female Members of the Andrews' Opera Company Are Burned to Death—Many Others Injured.

BRainerd, Minn., Jan. 16.—A frightful railroad accident occurred on the Northern Pacific road 7 miles east of Brainerd at 4 o'clock a. m. Friday. The second section of No. 9, with the Andrews opera company on board, left West Superior at midnight for Grand Forks. Near Jonesville the train struck a broken rail, the engine and baggage car passing over in safety, but the sleeping car was derailed and ran some 300 feet on the ties when it toppled over, breaking loose from the train, and went down an embankment some five feet high, lying on its side. In a minute all was confusion. The sleeping inmates realized their peril. The Pullman conductor, Herbert C. Scott, was one of the first to get outside, and when he did so no fire was visible, but as soon as windows were broken to liberate those inside flames shot out, and in very short order the car was enveloped.

Willing hands of trainmen soon liberated those who were unable to extricate themselves, but none were able to save their clothes and the night being the coldest of the season, the thermometer reaching 40 below, the suffering of the injured was terrible.

At this time it was discovered that Mrs. Ed Andrews and Lillie Was were missing, but no human effort could render them assistance, as the car was a mass of flames. The injured were placed in a baggage-car and brought to Brainerd and quartered at the Earlington hotel. A list of the dead and injured, so far as obtained, is as follows:

Mrs. Ed Andrews (known as Miss Naudie Wilson), burned to death; Mrs. L. Wallace, of Minneapolis, burned to death; Florence Joy, severely burned on back and head, will probably die; May Douglas, burned on head and arms, will probably recover; Miss Lillian Fitch, burned on hands and arms; Mrs. L. F. Barker, shoulder dislocated; Miss Marie Roe, slightly burned and bruised; George Andrews, burned on arms; Miss Ella Harris, burned on neck and arms; J. C. Taylor, cut and bruised; H. Allen, burned on neck; Fred Allen, bruised; Miss Jo Shreiner, slightly burned; L. F. Barker, burned on hands and face; W. A. Wirth, chorus, slightly injured; Bert Lincoln, chorus, arm fractured; G. F. Moody, leader of orchestra, slightly burned; Mrs. A. Wadsworth, wife of advance agent, feet frozen; G. W. Andrews, business manager, badly injured and cut; Miss Grace Hale, chorus, slightly burned; Willie Rhys, orchestra, hands slightly burned; Elma Hurning, chorus, feet frozen; Mrs. Mulcare, badly burned; C. A. Parlier, comedian, back injured; J. L. Watson, feet frozen.

Mrs. Douglas, when she was brought from the car, was literally enveloped in flames, her hair being on fire. The women were nearly nude, but were wrapped up as they were taken out. The bodies of the two women burned to death were charred beyond all recognition, the heads, legs and arms being entirely gone. Mr. Ed Andrews rescued their little baby, and supposed his wife was safe until a count was made. He is wild with grief. The members of the company lost all they possessed, except stage clothes, including musical instruments, watches and money.

WAR ON THE PENSIONERS.

The Society of Loyal Volunteers Would Reduce the Government's Expenditures.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—An attack is to be made on the pension system in this congress by an organization of ex-soldiers known under the name of the Society of Loyal Volunteers. This organization expects to be able to reduce the annual expenditures for pensions from \$128,000,000 to \$85,000,000, or \$99,000,000 at most. The object of the society is to prevent pensions being paid to any except disabled soldiers. It is claimed that there are thousands of soldiers who are physically able to support large families who are getting pensions. The society would pay pensions only to soldiers who are incapable, from physical disability incurred by the war, to support themselves. The organization had its inception in Washington, but has extended already to several states.

PROHIBITION CONVENTION.

The Call for the Meeting Formally Issued—The Basis of Representation.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16.—Notice is given by order of the national committee of the prohibition party that the national convention of that party to nominate candidates for president and vice president of the United States and to transact such other business as may properly come before it will assemble in Music hall, St. Louis, Mo., June 23. The basis of representation has been fixed as follows:

1. Each state is entitled to four delegates at large.

2. Each state is also entitled to twice as many delegates as the number of congressmen which the state is entitled to elect in 1892 (this is the new apportionment).

3. Each state may send one additional delegate for every 100 votes, or major fraction thereof, cast for Elihu and Brooks in the election of 1892.

4. Each territory is entitled to two delegates. The district of Columbia is entitled to two delegates.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Two Little Children of William Allen Met with a Sad Fate.

MILLBROOK, Mich., Jan. 16.—Two children of William Allen, Jr., were playing back of a coach, over which a lamp hung. The lamp fell down and broke. Their clothing became saturated with oil. There was no one near except a 12-year-old girl, who tried to cover them with bedding. Both were so severely burned that they died. One was aged 2 years and 6 months and the other 3 years and 6 months.

FIFTY DEGREES BELOW ZERO.

Coldest Weather in Several Years Throughout the Northwest.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 16.—As stated in these dispatches the present cold wave is the most severe that has been experienced in the northwest for several years. Reports from all parts of the northwest show temperature ranging from zero in Montana to 50 below in Manitoba, while in this state and the Dakotas the range of the mercury was 15 to 35 below, with a few points reporting colder weather.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Barred the Wrong Man.

Last spring the body of a man, decomposed beyond recognition, was found buried about a foot below the surface in a cemetery at Jefferson. Gustave P. Weber had disappeared some months before. He had quarreled with a stranger before his disappearance, and it was supposed he had been murdered and his body buried where it was found. Now comes the news that Frederick Gustave Weber has been shot dead near Waseca, Minn. His friends say this is the same man. If the other man did not kill Weber, the authorities are asking who the man was that was murdered and his body concealed in the cemetery.

Liabilities of \$372,000.

In the assignment at La Crosse of McDonald Bros. George H. Day, the assignee, filed his schedules. The assets, including the sawmill, ten steamboats, pine land, lumber in pile, yards at Hamilton and Warsaw, Ill., general logging outfits and store accounts, are put at \$410,945. Liabilities, \$372,000, of which \$287,000 is in notes and acceptances. About \$9,000 is in deferred claims for labor.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS

SOMETHING OF THEIR PROGRESS
PRESENT CONDITION.

Rheinlander's Schools are an Index to
Town's Growth, Its Inhabitants and
Its Future Stability.

The town of Pelican has
school houses.

Their aggregate cost, completed,
40,000.

The attendance is over
hundred.

Nineteen good teachers earn
are paid good wages.

WHEN SALLIE CAME.

She Wanted to Write a Realistic
Servant-Girl Story.

John Midley was said to be a rising young lawyer. It is but natural that to speak of a young attorney. He must be rising—all young lawyers are rising. The majority of them, it is true, never arise to any great height, but even after life has failed to hold a strong inducement for labor and for sacrifice—when all the thrilling promises of earlier days have been broken by old heartless time—it then must be a consolation to look back at the notes dancing in the sunbeams of a golden past, and to say: "I once was a rising young lawyer."

John Midley married a handsome girl. He found her in the summer time, when he was fishing for trout in Wisconsin. The courtship was brief and, therefore, honeyed with sweetest romance.

"But will you love me always?" she asked, of course.

"Until the angels all are dead," he vowed.

"But you will be ashamed of me after awhile. I am a plain country girl and you are a city lawyer."

"That can make no difference, pet."

"But your family is distinguished, while my people are simple farmers."

"Why do you thus persist in arguing against yourself? You have grace and loveliness and these are the approval stamps of nature's aristocracy."

"But your sister writes novels and she will despise me. She is known to the high society that reads the magazines and wouldn't even speak to me."

"Jenny, your sweet lips should never utter such foolish words. Remember that I am not to take you to live with my people, but that we shall set up a little house and keep it ourselves. My sister, and she is a dear girl, if I do say it myself, lives with my father away off in California. Come, pet, do not invite a worrying thought to be the guest of your gentle mind."

Well, they began housekeeping in a new flat on Prairie avenue. Ah, and then arose the great bugbear of household government—the servant girl question. Hilda came first. She haughty in a list of privileges and then took charge of the place. John Midley had been accustomed to club life and naturally rebelled against the "queenship" infringement of a servant; so Hilda had to go. John appealed to that cold nest of robbery, the "female" employment office. The mistress of the establishment received his dollar and—failed to send him a girl. Then he advertised, and the very first interest awakened by the advertisement was a postal card from the mistress of the cold nest of robbery. "I have a number of girls on hand," she said. John went to the office.

"Look here," said he, "if you've got a number of girls on hand, why don't you send me one?"

"A dollar, please," the mistress of the cold nest answered.

"What! I gave you a dollar the other day."

"Is that so? Well, as soon as I get a girl I will send her."

In the meantime, Jenny was wearing herself out with kitchen work. At evening, when John came home, she did not spring toward him like a delighted child. She would kiss him with languid affection and then proceed to put the dishes on the table.

"Have you read the books I brought you, dear?"

"No, I have been too busy."

"By the way, do you want to go to the theater to-night?"

"I am too tired."

Maud came after a while and the tired little wife sat down to rest. What a comfort it was to lie in bed at morning with no bear-eyed necessity of cooking breakfast staring her in the face. The rich red of love came back to her lips and passion's bright fondness laughed in her dark eyes. Maud was a jewel. She should always have a home. Jenny gave her a dress and raised her wages and, then Maud quit. She said that her sister, who had just married a man at the stock yards, didn't want her to work out. Maud was not accustomed to work out. It was only by accident that she had never done any work at all.

The drudgery again fell upon the young wife. She did not complain, but she was really unable to do such toilsome labor.

"It makes me mad," she said, one morning at breakfast, "to read of the opposition of the laboring classes. Why isn't something said about the hardship of wives? Those good-for-nothing servant girls. I wish I could wring the neck of every one of them. Talk to me about oppression. The more you do for the wretched creatures the worse they are."

"We may get hold of a good one after awhile, Jenny."

"Yes, and I may be so completely broken down after awhile that I'll not need one. If it were not for your love I couldn't—couldn't—"

"There, now, dear, don't cry. I know how hard a time you have, but it will be all right after awhile. I'm going to put an advertisement in the paper to-day and keep it standing until we get the very girl we want. Will you do this for me?"

"On Thursday, and girls out of employment always buy Thursday afternoon's paper."

"The next morning, just at breakfast time, a girl came. She was pleasant looking, and, better still, was of strong mold."

"If I should give you employment do you think that you could make up your mind to stay with me?" Jenny asked.

"I think so, ma'am."

"What is your name?"

"Sallie, ma'am."

"Where did you work last?"

"On the North side, ma'am."

"Why did you leave?"

"The people moved to the country, ma'am."

"Did your mistress give you a recommendation?"

"A character, do you mean, ma'am?"

"Yes."

"She did, ma'am, and here it is."

Mrs. Midley took the paper, read and returned it to the girl, and said: "Very good, and no doubt you deserve it. When can you go to work?"

"At once, ma'am."

The mornings were pleasant and the evenings delightful. It seemed to Jenny that she had been suddenly transferred to another life. Every household care had been taken off her mind, and her hands had been entirely freed from labor. She read books and magazines; she again took up the study of music, and at evening when John approached his home the entrancing "pleasings" of a waltz floated out to greet him.

"I suppose you are still pleased with Sallie?" John remarked, one night.

"Oh! I am more and more delighted with her."

"She undoubtedly does her work well, but she doesn't strike me as being very intelligent."

"She is intelligent enough to do work and that's all I care for. Get an intelligent girl and she wants to read all the time. That good-for-nothing Maud used to snatch the evening paper as soon as it came and didn't so much as think of giving me a chance to look at it. Just so long as Sallie does her work well she shall have a home under my roof, and a girl that doesn't attend to her business isn't worthy of a home at all."

"If this girl should after awhile show the natural tendencies of the average servant, we will break up housekeeping and board until the breed improves. We cannot afford to give up our lives to a ceaseless worry. A bad servant puts indigestion in her bread, and where indigestion prevails there is no brightness."

"You are surely a philosopher, John, but don't you think there's a way to shape a servant to the proper form? I mean that by a certain treatment she may be brought to feel an interest in us. I don't mean that she should really be made one of the family, but I do think that some little attention ought to be paid her. I notice that you never speak to Sallie, and I don't think that this is altogether right. Interest begets interest."

"That idea works well in theory, my dear, but in fact it works so ill that you might call it a complete failure. In Europe, servants are servants and not 'help,' as we hypercritically term them. Take in a 'help' and she becomes an adviser, and, progressing in this, seeks to be a ruler. Let us know our place, and from us let Sallie learn to know hers."

That was a practical suggestion; but the next morning, when the wife glanced through the partly opened door of her bedroom, she saw Sallie putting the dishes on the breakfast table; she saw more than this—she saw John step up, place his hand on Sallie's shoulder and kiss her.

A few moments later John stepped to the door and said: "Come, dear, breakfast is ready."

"I don't want any breakfast," she sobbed.

"Why, what is the matter?" he asked, entering the room. He found her partly dressed, lying across the bed.

"Are you ill?" he asked, bending over her.

She turned her face from him. "Why, dear, what is the matter?"

"Nothing," she answered, with forced carelessness.

"Then why do you act this way? Come, let's eat breakfast. I'm in a hurry to get down to the office."

"I told you that I didn't want any breakfast," she coldly replied.

"Now, look here, Jenny, what have I done that you should treat me this way?"

"Please go away and let me alone."

"Oh, come, now, dear, don't act this way. We were getting along so well, and I had thought—"

"You hadn't thought anything about me."

"Yes, I think of you all the time. Come, let us go to breakfast."

"I won't."

"All right. If you are determined to be cross have your own way; but I want to tell you that it's a bad start. Good morning."

Shortly after he left the house the wife went into the kitchen. "Sallie," she said.

"Yes, ma'am."

"I don't want you any longer."

"What! don't want me any longer? What have I done to displease you?"

"That has nothing to do with it. It is enough to know that I don't want you any longer."

"No, it isn't enough, ma'am. I have a contract for a month and you can't break it. If you do I'll have the Woman's Protective society down on you, and then there will be a scandal."

"When will your month be up?"

"A week from to-morrow."

"Well, see that you get out promptly at that time."

"I will, ma'am."

John was worried all day. His business seemed to have gone wrong, and at noon, when he went out to luncheon, he found that his appetite had deserted him. "The philosopher who said that no man understands a woman was right," he mused. "I thought Jenny was the gentlest and most consistent creature in the world, but I was wrong. But, perhaps, she will be all right this evening."

On his way home he bought a bunch of violets, his favorite flower. No "pleasings" of a waltz floated out to greet him, and Jenny did not welcome him at the door. She was sitting on a sofa looking far away through the window when he entered the sitting-room.

"Dear, I have brought you some violets."

"Thank you," she said, taking the flowers and carelessly tossing them on a chair.

He sat down beside her. "Do you feel any better?" he asked.

"No."

"I am sorry."

"Indeed," she replied, looking up in surprise.

"Oh, now, here! what's the use of going on in this way? I have been miserable all day over your treatment of me this morning, and I can't put up with such folly much longer. If I have displeased you in any way, why don't you tell me?"

"Displeased me?" she said, bitterly. "You must think I'm a fool!"

"I used to think you were the most charming and sweetest creature in the world, but I must say that I am compelled to change my opinion."

"And what must I do?" she exclaimed. "I thought you were true and noble, but—but—" she hid her face and sobbed.

"Jenny! Jenny! don't go on this way! You'll drive me crazy! If I've done anything to offend you, tell me what it is. Don't go on this way. The servant might see you."

"Servant!" she scornfully repeated. "I wish she was dead—and I, too, for that matter."

He got up and stood looking at her. "If you have arrived at that conclusion this married life is pretty well up with us. I will not live with a woman who, through hatred of me, wishes herself dead. You may go home to-morrow."

"I will go when I please, sir, without any instructions from you."

"Ah! you'd better go to-night, then."

"Shut up and don't talk to me!"

Then he raved. He had not expected to live to see the day when his wife—his wife whom he had worshipped—would tell him to shut up. If he were a weaker man he would go down to the lake and jump in, but, being strong, he would live a life of misery.

"I don't care what you do!" she replied.

"Of course you don't, but I have more heart than you. A man always has more heart than a woman has. Yes, I care what you do. I hope that when you go home you may resume your appearance of innocent and happy girlhood, and, when the divorce has been granted, you may marry some whistling farmer's boy and again settle down to blissful wedded life. Select one of proper ignorance and necessary humility, and your pathway will be smooth; but if ever he should show any spirit of manhood, crush it as you have attempted to crush mine. There was a likelihood of my becoming a great man. Judge Brown said in public that I was the most promising young lawyer in the state; and I used to dream of usefulness to my country; but all that is gone now."

"And why is it all gone?" she asked, looking up with flashing eyes. "I will tell you. It is all gone because you have acted the brute; you pretended to love me, to be a true man, but I have discovered that you are a heartless wretch."

"What do you mean by having discovered that I am a heartless wretch? What have I done?"

"You insult me!" she cried. "Didn't I see you kiss that servant girl?"

He staggered back and then laughed. "Come here," he called to Sallie, who had just appeared at the door. He took the girl by the hand, and leading her forward, said: "Jenny, this is my sister. She wanted to write a realistic servant girl story and—"

"Oh, John!"

"There, now, don't cry. I did not put the advertisement in the paper."

He went on, holding his wife in his arms, "but sent my sister who had just arrived and who declared that she must enter my house as a servant."

"Dinner is ready," said "Sallie," laughing. —Opie Read, in Arkansas Traveler.

Iron Rolling.

An active competition has for a long time past been carried on among English iron masters as to the degree of thinness to which cold iron could be rolled. In one case the sheets have been rolled to an average thickness or thinness of the eighteen-hundredth part of an inch—in other words, eighteen hundred sheets of this iron, piled one upon the other, would measure only one inch in thickness; and this marvelous fineness of work may be more readily understood when the fact is borne in mind that the great number of twelve hundred sheets of the thinnest tissue paper measures a slight fraction over an inch. It also appears that these wonderful iron sheets were perfectly smooth and easy to write upon, notwithstanding the fact of their being porous when held up in a strong light.

WHY STATESMEN GROW OLD.

A Correspondent Tells How It Is in the Case of Impetuous Congressmen.

Being a congressman is all right as an exercise, but as a business it is open to criticism. It doesn't pay. Many have found this to be true—at the close of the session. There are 101 new members in the present congress. They are guileless of any real, experimental knowledge of what being congressman means. Can these untutored gentry live on \$5,000 a year? That is the question which will meet them at the depot, go with them to their hotel, face them thereafter at every corner, invade their solitude, and haunt them to the last day of their terms.

The tariff by comparison will be the idle wind, the silver question trivial as children's laughter. This question will whiten the congressman's hair and furrow his thoughtful brow in its solution. Of course those who are to live on their salaries are the ones alluded to; those wealthy ones who are present for fun and who expect to invest ten times their stipend have nothing to fear.

To be congressman is to be prominent. To be a railroad duke within forty yards of a 16-gauge gun is also to be prominent. This last is intended to suggest to the student that to be prominent is not always a condition of joy. In the case of our congressman it results to his real disaster. It makes him spend money and forces his feet into paths which take hold on bankruptcy. Five thousand a year is not much at some robbers' roost of a hotel. It melts. It exhales. Many a member finds his salary gone and is not able to recall having done anything with it but pay board bills. They certainly don't all buy clothes with it. Many of them, when the matter of payment is considered, is as badly off as Miss Flora McFlimsy, concerning whom a poem set forth that she did not possess apparel enough wherewith to flag a hand-car.

The more prominent the congressman the greater the drafts upon his pocketbook. Those of this sort, who must live within their \$5,000, will not find a flower-strewn path. So well is this shortage between income and outcome recognized that many employ themselves in other directions to make both ends come together. Some congressmen, like Gen. Jackson, when he was president, have certain, absolute, iron-bound rules which, if lived up to, will pull him through. Jackson declined positively to sign any subscription or charity paper for even the smallest sum. It was well he did; if he had not he would have been swallowed by benevolence, for no man is called on so often for a largesse as the chief executive. But Jackson would not have it. "I'm not going to leave the white house a d—d pauper like old Jim Monroe," he said.

Speaking of those who go to other things for aid, and extend in various ways their earning capacity, the three most prominent men in the last house might be named. Mills, Reed, and McKinley all found their salaries too small. Reed as speaker drew \$7,000, too. Each one of them did all the magazine work he could, to help make out. Reed received \$1,000 for the twelve earliest articles he wrote, and is credited with having paid a third of his expenses of last session with his pen. Mills took the same method. His prominence in the tariff discussion and his clear, vigorous style as a writer made his articles very much to the taste of magazine makers. They paid him well, too; while his speeches also brought him some returns. McKinley was financially decidedly a loser by being a congressman. He did not have so much time as the others. What, between the leadership of his side and the sickness of his wife, he had little time and perhaps, less taste for work of a literary sort. Illustrating the drain attendance on a session makes on the congressional purse, it is told that when a colleague of McKinley, who was with him on the ways and means committee and to whom money was no object, wanted to lend the new governor some money, McKinley consented to take it only on the understanding that it was to be repaid three months after adjournment.

"For, Tom," said McKinley, "while congress lasts I'll have so little money I'll have to walk to save car fare. But I can square myself with the world if I can ever get out of the house."

Senators find just as hard sledding as members of the house. It was the driving need of cash which dipped Ingalls' pen in ink for the periodicals. Edmunds always kept up a big practice in the supreme court. So, for that matter, did bold Ben Butler when he was in congress. Edmunds is credited with making \$50,000 a year at the law. Carlisle, also of the senate, and Stewart, since he lost his millions, also find the supreme court and its practice a pleasant way of re-enforcing their too small salaries. Sometimes even a big law business added to one's salary will not suffice for the wolf. Ben Butterworth, of Ohio, although he, too, had a strong legal business came very near being bankrupted by his terms in congress. I personally talked with one Ohio member of a long time ago. He is not a member now. He came three terms and declined a fourth. "There is no use in it," he said. "I've got enough. When I first ran for congress I was worth about \$5,000 in a house and lot. I had a law business, too. Now the lot and the law business are both gone, and I am over \$50,000 in debt. I haven't got a cent, either. I shall have to live on life over again and it will take me the rest of my life to pay my debts. So much for six years in congress. I don't want any more of it."

They tell here of one old fellow who came to congress and saved money. Before he came his expenses had never been more than \$300 a year. He determined not to let them exceed \$1,000 in Washington. For four years he carried it out on a thousand-dollar plan. At the end of his second term he walked in on the sergeant-at-arms and wanted New York exchange for \$17,500, which was what was left to him of his salary and mileage. Men of this member's nerve are few, however, and it might be added, too, that he was the belle of no balls and in no wise a social success while he remained here.

There are, of course, some shining examples of men who do not have to worry over their means. Lookwood, an old-time friend of Grover Cleveland, who will represent the Buffalo district this session, has a five-room suite at Vice-President Morton's hotel, the Shorham. The rent of these five rooms is \$4,000 a year, and \$2,000 added will not cover what the table will cost. Huff, of Pennsylvania, has gone up near the Chinese legation and rented a house. It is said that he likes the Chinese, and is training for the ministry that Blair did not get. His house rent is \$5,000 a year. It is not such an overpowering house, either; and would bring about \$2,400 a year in some western city. He said he took a house at \$5,000 because it was so convenient. He could turn his salary over to the landlord without breaking it. Taylor, of Ohio, has just finished figuring up his expenses in advance, beginning with \$3,000 worth of house rent. He says that it is going to cost him \$10,000 this year.

Yet there are never any lack of candidates.—Kansas City Times.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Every-Day Incident in Western Editorial Life.

WILLIE H. HERE.—We received word the other day from Col. John Fairbanks, who is running a cactus farm about twenty miles west of town, that he would try and come in some time within a fortnight and shoot us full of lead. The colonel seems to have got rid because we blasted his political ambition by proving that he sold himself to both parties last year and ought to be rode out of Arizona on a three-cornered rail.

We shall be home every day in the week for the next month, and the colonel needn't mind knocking on the door when he calls. He may just walk right in and begin popping away, and if he does us no one about the office will do anything to prevent his getting away. We can feel our private graveyard just aching for another victim.

TOLD HIM SO.—On several different occasions we have said to Ben Williams through these columns that this town couldn't appreciate a man of his eccentric conduct. Ben didn't believe us. He continued to drink, quarrel and shout at everybody who differed with him on biblical questions, and last night the boys took him out and gave him four dozen lashes on the bare back and asked him if he wanted a change of climate. He did. He wanted it bad. He was hunting for it when last seen, and if he is wise he won't return here for some years to come.

In this connection it may be well to say a few words to Hank White, who acts as bouncer for the Red Star saloon. He has tried to kill three or four men in the last four weeks, and we believe him to be the party who fired a dead jackass rabbit through our bedroom window one night last week. Unless he makes a great change in his conduct the boys will get up a surprise party on him soon, and their little affairs are never pulled off without some one getting hurt.

CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.—Most of our citizens will readily recall to mind Maj. Blackshaw, who spent some two weeks here last summer trying to break the fare banks. It is perhaps needless to say that he did not succeed. The major visited us almost daily, and on one occasion showed us a human ear which had once belonged to a man in Prescott who called him a liar. We believe he claimed to have carried the ear for sixteen years.

It seems that when the major left here he went north, and one day he fell in with a man and exhibited the relic. The stranger turned out to be a brother of the man who lost the ear, and he not only took possession of it, but of both of the major's boots. The latter will now know how it seems to have somebody using his ears to put an edge on a jack knife, and we can't say we feel a bit sorry for him.

LOCATED.—As there was some little misunderstanding as to what had become of the man who stole Gen. Hennessey's white mule from in front of the post office the other night, we rode out into the country about three miles yesterday and obtained all possible particulars. The stranger is at present located about four rods to the west of the Raisin Valley trail after it crosses Buffalo creek, and some one has put up a head-board with an inscription on it to the effect that he died of heart failure. We think he did. We think that several other organs also failed him at about the same time. Any one who thinks he got away is laboring under a mistake, and such an idea also does the boys injustice.—M. Quad, in N. Y. World.

HIS HEROINE.

He Had Made a Study of But One Woman.

"It seems to me," said the young business man to the successful writer, "that I see one character that runs through nearly all of your stories."

"It may be," said the writer dreamily as he studied the figures the flames were making in the big open fireplace. "I generally have some one in mind for every character I draw, and elaborate or modify peculiarities as the occasion demands. Is this a man or a woman?"

"A woman—noble, patient, self-sacrificing, and all that."

The writer studied the fire more intently as he replied slowly:

"Yes, I've tried to portray several."

"But I find certain little traits in some of the characters that remind me one of the other, and I thought perhaps one was really a continuation of the other."

"It is possible," said the writer thoughtfully. "The characters are?"

"Generally the heroines."

The writer blew a whiff of smoke toward the ceiling and said:

"You have guessed it. One woman has been the heroine of most of my stories."

"But where did you find one who has been through so much?"

"I didn't. I've simply studied one, and from what I have seen portrayed I think she'd do in different trying situations."

"Who is she? I'd like to meet her."

"Really?" asked the writer.

"Indeed I would."

"Dine with me tonight. She's my wife."—Chicago Tribune.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"What makes Scrubbles stick to poetry?" "Economy, I suppose." "How is that?" "It saves him the price of a hair cut."—Washington Star.

"At the Night School.—Teacher—'Now, give me your attention.' Pupil—'You'll have to excuse me, I'm a street-car conductor.'—Boston Transcript.

"Mr. Sappeigh—'Yes, I've got my hair banged. What do you think of it?' Mr. Synnick—'I think it a great pity your head couldn't have the same treatment.'—Boston Transcript.

"Not a Brother.—Hal—'I find that I am related to Miss Flint after all.' Fred—'Not married, are you?' Hal—'No; simply descended from her father. I called at the house last night.'—Lowell Citizen.

"An Exotic.—Sixth Ward Teacher—'What's an exotic?' Pupil—'A furrier's plank.' 'Yes. Well, give me an example.' 'A Chinese funeral.'—N. Y. Herald.

"Mamma—'Are you getting along nicely at school now, Johnny?' Johnny—'Yes, indeed, mamma. I have the best position in my class.' Mamma—'Yes? What is that?' Johnny—'Near the stove!'

"What Struck His Eye as Remarkable.—'Did anything about the defendant strike your eye as remarkable in a case of assault and battery. 'It did, yer honor.' 'And what was it?' continued the judge. 'His fist, yer honor.'—Dem

